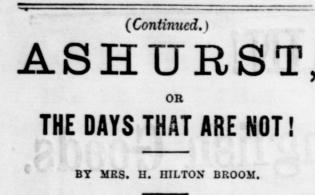
Literature.



'Then! Ach there was der Teufel; he 'You will observe,' said Mr. Brown, had no heart at all, though he dead is I 'that we really kown nothing, as I said say it. He told her to go; he was going 'that we really kown nothing, as I said before; not even that this is a murder. It is very evident that you gentlemen are happily unaccustomed to cases of this terrible sort, for you never thought of look. ing for the weapon which dealt the blow, nor for his gun, possibly one and the same thing. You conclude that he was murdered, because you say he was too far from where the horse was tied to have failen from it, but he may have been moved, or the horse may have been tied after his death by some party or parties unknown, who concealed the fact in order to make off with the gun and purse.

to make off with the gun and purse. 'Do you know her name or where her Without further proof, either positive or people lived ?' circumstantial, I shall doubt whether to 'It was anoth

'It was another State; not Hew Hampbelieve it murder.' shire. I remember not the name. Her 'What do you propose doing next?' | name, too, I know not, but he called her

asked Mr. Grey. Nelly, Nelly for the wise Penelope.' ' renelope !' ejaculated Hugh and Mr. 'lo make, to-morrow morning, a thorough examination of the locality. I Selwyn at the same moment.

got here too late to do it to day; and also 'Yes, Peneiope! Why not? and, ach to summon that servant of Mr. Carlton's *Himmel*, there she is! behold her!'-point who is said to have expressed a hatred of ng.

Mr. Maxwell, and of whom I never heard Every man there wheeled round as he until five minutes ago. Decidedly, genspoke, and saw through the open door tlemen, you are not used to murders.' Mrs. Berkley and Agnes, who having been 'Long may our ignorance continue,' said Mr. Grey, as the others looked somedelayed on the road, had just arrived, and

had in the unsettled state of the housewhat sheepishly at each other. 'But pray, Mr. Brown, let me ask, was not your last question to Miss Berkley rather what you lawyers would call a leading one? tion, ran forward, and seizing Mrs Berkeh!'

ley's hand exclaimed, ' 4ch meine hiebe . Ah! you have me there-the words dame! is it thus and so that I meet thee? were not out of my mouth before I felt it. | I knew not thou wast told; here, here he Highly unprofessional! but you see, the is! Didst thou forgive him, and dost thou young lady was too much for me! I never remember me, thy old friend? And this, had to examine such a witness before. this schonige fraulein, is this my little child To morrow, however, I will be sternly in the little voglein I used to call? Ach, dear corruptible,' answered Mr. Brown, laugh lady, here he is. The old man could not ing and stirring his punch. 'Please God, save him for thee this time, as once thou I may not be obliged to torment her any rememberest! but thou forgavest; thou more.' ovest still.

'I incline to believe,' said the doctor, Running on thus, the old man had 'that it was a blow. Falling on the flat drawn the utterly bewildered Mrs. Berk ground, unless, indeed, some stone or ley and Agnes up to the bed. Astonished stump may have been there, would not and expectant as the others were, they break in the head in such a very remark. were far from being prepared for the wild able way. There is an absolute cavity, as cries, shriek upon shriek, which burst if made with a ball, between the ears. from the terrified woman. Agnes stood My notion is that it is a murder for rob by, cold and pale as marble, without say.

for she was much alone. My heart was sore for her then, for I saw he loved her no more, but she knew it not, and be lieved all he told her. At last her baby was born, and he came not; I and one old woman were her only stay' 'Then after long waiting, and letters, ah! letters upon letters, he came; and then, poor thing, he cast her off-he told

her to go back to her own people, for he would none of her. He was only a lad ein bursche, and yet so wicked !' 'And what then ?' asked Mr. Selwyn ; for the old man paused.



Fredericton, Dec. 11, 1879. 3

Advise: Infant's Maga Band of Hope Review, Kind Words.

Infant's Magazine,

Little Wide Awake,

Sunday, Sunday Magazine,

Little Folks,

Peep Show,

Prize, Sunshine,

Chrictmoo

British Workman,

'hildren's Friend.

Child's Companion.

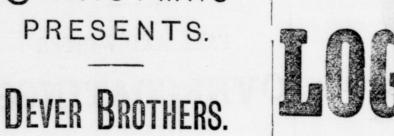
Family Friend,

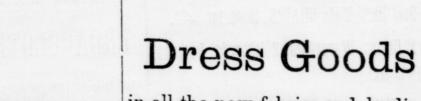
Friendly Visitor,

Golden Childhood.

Child's Own Magazine,

Chatterbox.





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Christmas

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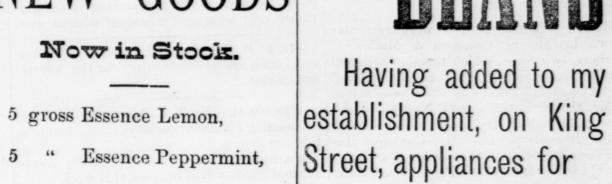


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